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TURKEY MUST GRANT JUSTICE.

Our Government Determined to Secure Satisfaction at Once.

Sultan Not Likely to Offer Serious Opposition to the Bancroft.

The Little Cruiser Will Probably Go to Constantinople Unscathed.

INDEMNITY WILL BE COLLECTED.

Admiral Selfridge May Seize the Custom House at Smyrna—Turkey Has a Wretched Navy and a Big Army.

Washington, Oct. 14.—The publication of the plans of the State Department in regard to the Bancroft created a sensation in the Navy and State Departments today. Little else was talked of by the subordinate officials, while a customary and natural reticence was preserved by Secretary Olney and Secretary Herbert. Nothing was vouchsafed from the White House, although Mr. Thurber admitted to one inquirer that the Bancroft would go to Constantinople if the circumstances warranted such an action.

There was no denial of the statements either from the Navy or State Departments, and, of course, for obvious reasons, no official affirmation was advanced, it being deemed unwise to permit any expression from this end of the line. The situation does not warrant a sensational construction of the determination to send the Bancroft to Constantinople. It does not mean war, necessarily, and no one here expects any such calamity from the incident. It is simply a stern, significant action, intended to facilitate, evidently, the settlement of a number of important questions which have been pending between this country and Turkey for many months. They are all important, all as far advanced as persistent correspondence will take them, and no disposition is shown by the Porte to close the incidents.

To Sustain the Demands.
It is commonly admitted that if the Bancroft goes to Constantinople, its mission to sustain the demands of our Minister, no resort to force and no attempt at mediation, unless the mere presence of the ship can be regarded as a distinct menace to the Ottoman Government.

The State Department has information from all accounts, which any alteration in the plans arranged when the Bancroft sailed from New York a few weeks ago. These plans will be carried out as described unless something unforeseen shall develop. It is expected that the Bancroft will be delayed at Smyrna. It is Minister Terrell will be at

that port by the time the Bancroft arrives there, and that he will at once set sail for the Dardanelles, tarrying at the little port of Chanak, long enough to notify the Porte of his approach.

This arrangement may be changed, of course, by Minister Terrell on consultation with Admiral Selfridge, the commander of the European station, and Commander Belknap, of the Bancroft. There may be local reasons for delaying the departure of the ship from Smyrna, reasons which are at present unknown in Washington and which have not been anticipated.

Will Pass the Dardanelles.

The general plan will be realized as has been described. The Bancroft will pass the Dardanelles, probably without hindrance. It is also certain that no request for permission to enter the Sea of Marmora will be made. Politely but firm notice of the intention of the Bancroft will undoubtedly be sent to the Constantinople authorities, but the State Department people maintain that Turkey has no right to deny such a ship as the Bancroft the privilege of passing the Dardanelles. That position is not a new one, and it has never been abandoned. For many years the American Government has warned our representatives in all their discussions of the Turkish obstruction of the Dardanelles to go no further than to recognize the exclusion of our ships as a usage simply.

Secretary Fish said on one occasion that this obstruction on the part of Turkey, even to vessels of war in time of peace, was "a serious question." He added that the right had been for a long time claimed, and had the sanction of certain treaties between Turkey and some of the European States, but, he said, "a proper occasion may arise for us to dispute the applicability of the claim to United States men of war; meanwhile it is deemed expedient to acquiesce in the exclusion."

There was much correspondence in the subject, too, during Minister Maynard's term at Constantinople, and all this correspondence has been perused by Secretary Olney recently in connection with the penetration of the Dardanelles by the Bancroft.

Permission Not Necessary.

It will be seen that the necessity of requesting the privilege of going to Constantinople does not exist, since it is not and has not been admitted that we are excluded by any better right than an amiable tolerated custom. It is not the purpose of the Government to offend Turkey. There is necessity for the presence of the Bancroft at Constantinople. It will go there presumably without serious obstruction, even if it extract from the Sultan the expected protest.

It gives a wrong impression to designate the ship as the "forcible" of the "Bancroft." It would be useless to attempt to pass the fortification of that strait. The voyage of the ship will be a trip to Constantinople on the assumption that Turkey will not open fire on the vessel. That would mean war, and such a result is the last thing expected. Other of our ships have gone through the Dardanelles, and once the plan resembled the present project, and nothing more serious came of it than the voluminous letters which were exchanged over the incident. The ship was in and stayed there. For some time the Dispatch was used by our legation in Constantinople. It remained in the Sea of Marmora for weeks and was anchored opposite the capital in

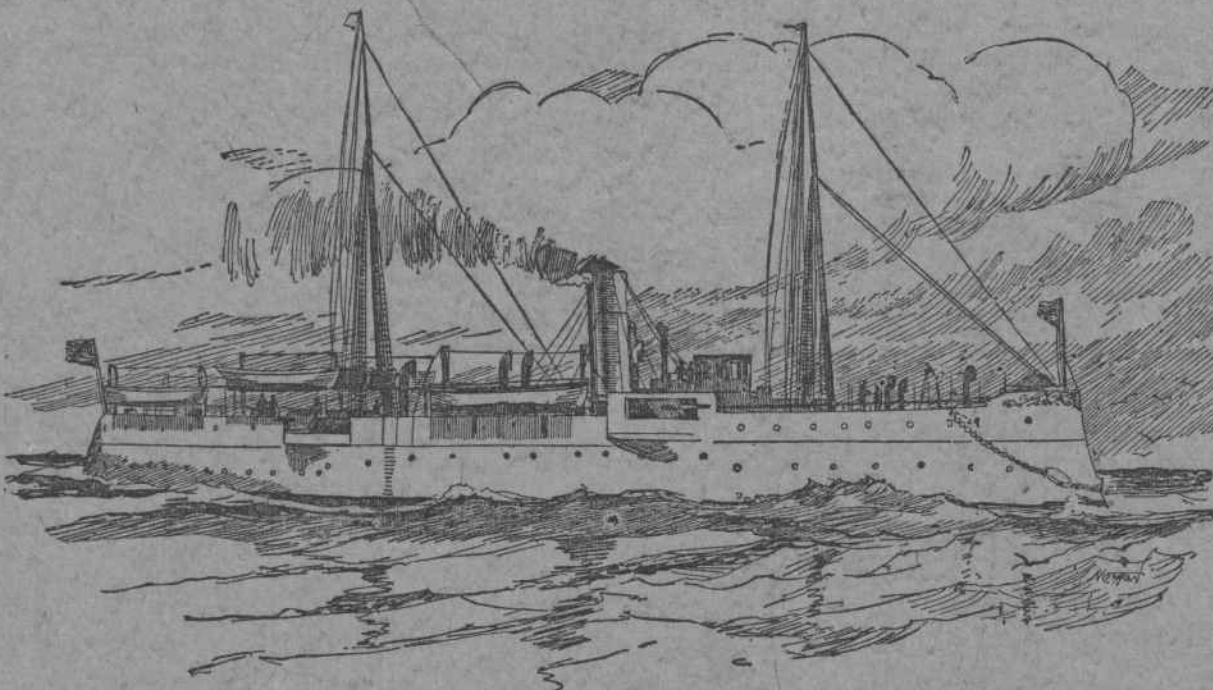
the anchorage known as the Golden Horn.



The main strength of the Turkish navy reposes in these torpedo boats, which, of course, offer poor defence against the modern battleship or cruiser. The Turkish army consists of 700,000 men, who possess 200,000 Mauser magazine rifles.

These facts are interesting as showing what Turkey cannot do in the event of war. There will be no conflict, however, and least of all will it result from the passage of the Dardanelles by the Bancroft.

There is abundant information to the effect that this Government intends to collect the Harfot, Marash and other indemnities before Congress meets. National insult may be met by sharp action, the Corinto incident between Great Britain and Nicaragua being adopted as a precedent. In this event Admiral Selfridge



UNITED STATES WAR SHIP BANCROFT.

The vessel which will pass through the Dardanelles is a small cruiser with a speed of fourteen and a half knots, and a crew of 120 men and ten officers. Her main battery consists of four four-inch rapid-fire guns, and the secondary battery consists of two six-pounders, two three-pounders, one one-pounder, one Hotchkiss gun and one Gatling gun.

the anchorage known as the Golden Horn.

Great Array of Warships.

The force of naval ships, representing all the principal nations of the world, assembled at Smyrna, Cyprus and Malta presents a formidable array. It is not presumed, and certainly is not admitted, in the Navy Department, that this aggregation of vessels is holding itself in readiness for the Turkish attack on our Mediterranean fleet. Such a force is hardly necessary to bring the Turkish army and navy to terms. The navy of that country is in a pitiable condition. Most of its so-called armored ships are of iron, none of them built later than 1875. The best ships are the cruisers, of which there are twenty-six. There are twenty-seven yachts, most of them of wood. There are two torpedo-boat destroyers, thirty-four first-class torpedo boats and two submarine boats.

might seize the custom house of Smyrna until the proper amount is collected, and in the opinion of some prominent naval officers here, the Admiral will employ his fleet for that purpose, unless apologies and indemnities are soon forthcoming.

Unhappy May Annul a Mortgage.

A suit was brought in the Supreme Court yesterday by Mrs. Endora Nellis against Christina Hinsdale to have a chattel mortgage declared invalid on the ground of usury. The mortgage is on household property owned by the plaintiff at No. 251 West Seventy-sixth street. Mrs. Nellis, under the name of D. H. Blakely, does business as a real estate broker at No. 1070 Broadway. Blakely was her husband. He died, and she married Nellis. Mrs. Nellis borrowed \$2,000 a year ago from D. H. Anderson, a broker, who acted for Mrs. Hinsdale, and gave the mortgage on her furniture. She paid brokerage she says, of \$250 on the first \$1,500 she borrowed, and on the remainder paid \$125. Justice Andrews reserved decision.

MISS DICKERSON STARVED

No Longer Any Doubt as to the Cause of Her Death, and the Reward for Her Body Paid.

Three Brooklyn policemen and Frank Dickerson have been scouring Canarsie for traces of Miss Grace Dickerson's wanderings in that village, but have not found a single person who saw her between September 22, when she disappeared from her home, at No. 134 Pacific street, Brooklyn, and last Sunday afternoon, when hunters found her body in the Wyckoff swamp. Late Tuesday night Dr. A. Warner Sheppard, Coroner's Physician, held an autopsy which he reported to Coroner Coombs yesterday. From the condition of the body the doctor concluded that she had been dead about ten days, and that she had had no food for at least eight days prior to her death. The estimates cover seventeen

HAND OF FATE IS ON THIS BUILDING.

Five Men Have Been Killed by Falling During Its Construction.

Martin O'Toole, No. 5 in the List, Plunges Down One Hundred Feet.

MAN DROPS FROM BELLEVUE'S ROOF.

Was Just Congratulating Himself on Having Finished His Job When He Lost His Footing.

A singular fatality seems to attend the construction of the building going up at the corner of Bleecker street and Broadway. Five men have been killed in it and twenty-three have been taken to hospitals, after being injured by falls due, it is said, to carelessly constructed scaffolds.

Martin O'Toole, forty years old, a laborer, of Ninth avenue and Forty-fifth street, is No. 5 in the list of deaths, and he went the way of the others. He was instantly killed yesterday afternoon by falling through the elevator shaft from the sixth story to the sub-cellar, a distance of nearly one hundred feet. His head was nearly cut in half.

He had been at work rigging up a scaffold on the sixth floor, and was alone at the time. In some manner the planks he was standing on gave way, and he plunged headlong down the shaft, shrieking at the top of his voice.

A panic spread among the other workmen, and it was some time before they could be persuaded to go back to their labors.

His Work Done Forever.

"Well, there is another day's work done, and, thank Heaven, it's that much nearer Saturday, when I'll be able to buy a new overcoat."

The next moment persons passing to and fro in the court of Bellevue Hospital were startled by a piercing shriek which appeared to come from the skies. Glancing up they saw the body of a man falling through the air.

Then the crushed body of Charles Bullinger lay motionless on the stone flagging in front of Bellevue's reception room. At first people were too shocked to move. Dr. Scott, of the hospital staff, said that death had been instantaneous. Both of Bullinger's shoulders were shattered, many of his ribs were fractured and his head was crushed in.

Bullinger was a lineman in the employ of the Manhattan Electric Light Company. He had been working at Bellevue Hospital for some time, and yesterday, with another workman, was engaged in making repairs to wires on the cupola of the main building. About 4:30 o'clock they completed the job.

Joked at the Last Moment.

Then they climbed down to the cornice, which is about seventy feet from the sidewalk. This took them some time. When they got there Bullinger's companion entered the window and stood ready to receive the tools. Bullinger passed them in one by one, laughing and joking all the

time. He had been used to working on high places all for that reason laughed when his companion warned him to be careful.

"Still it would be a bad fall," said Bullinger, looking down. "After it was all over I'm thinking it's a wooden overcoat a man would be needing."

As the last of the tools passed through the window Bullinger voiced his satisfaction at the finish of the job and started to step through the window. In some manner he lost his balance. While in the air he turned two complete somersaults and landed on his head and shoulders.

Bullinger was about twenty-five years of age, was single and lived with a sister at No. 430 East Ninth street.

OPENING OF A NEW HOTEL.

Proprietors of the Hotel Manhattan Give a Luncheon to Friends.

The Hotel Manhattan, Madison avenue and Forty-second street, was opened in a somewhat novel manner yesterday, with a luncheon, given by Messrs. Hawk & Witherbee, to the architect, all those interested in the building and furnishing of the hotel, members of the press, and several invited guests, chiefly prominent business men.

The magnificent new dining hall was well filled, and informal speeches were made by J. H. Hardenberg, the architect, and by Mr. Hawk, the architect.

No hotel in the city is, perhaps, decorated so magnificently as the Manhattan. The main rotunda is in the style of the Italian Renaissance, with white marble floor and walls of gray Italian marble, richly engraved and inlaid.

Under each end of the skylight is a tympanum representing Music and the Dance. On the west side of the rotunda is a magnificent piece of mural decoration in oil, by C. J. Turner, representing the Triumph of Manhattan.

The dining room is decorated in the style of Louis XVI., the heavy panels of antique oak set off in rich gold relief. Overlooking the rotunda is a mezzanine gallery, which will be used as a coffee room. The foyer, which is reached by the main staircase, is resplendent in decorations of green and gold.

Out of the foyer opens a second smaller dining room, to be called the Hall of Beauty, and devoted to a series of female heads, executed in pastel, by J. Wells Champney. On the floors above are the sleeping chambers and parlor suits. The thirteenth floor is entirely given up to the Transportation Club, which will open with a large reception Friday.

PROPOSAL FOR A NEW OFFICE.

Dr. Gould Suggests a Statistical Bureau for Greater New York.

Plans for a Bureau of Statistics for the municipality, to be created under the Greater New York charter, were yesterday submitted to Mayor Strong by Dr. E. R. Gould. It proposes a commission of three and an executive at \$3,500 a year. The Commissioners are to serve without pay, two of them retiring each year. The idea is to carefully tabulate births, marriages and deaths, part of which is now done by the Board of Health; to register and keep the reports of all the city departments, and from time to time publish such a journal for the benefit of the public.

The Mayor said he would turn the plan over to General Tracy, to be considered by the Charter Commission.

Reduced to Gain Promotion.

Detective-Sergeant Formosa was reduced to the rank of patrolman, at his own request, by the Commissioners yesterday. Formosa has done good work for a long time. He wished to become a sergeant, and can only make himself eligible by working up from a patrolman. His pay will be reduced \$300 a year. It is said on good authority that Chief Conlin will make him a roomman in a few days. He will then be able to enter the examination on October 23.

POLLY, THE PRAIRIE PEACH.

ILLUSTRATED BY E. W. KEMBLE.

"The redskins swept on with the fury of a prairie fire in a high wind, unprotected by insurance."

"To the bikes, to the bikes!" shouted Arizona Alfred, for he well knew they could not hold the cabin against Setting Hen and his howling horde of hand-painted oborgines, yelling like so many Yale students."

In the Journal's Eight-Page Colored Supplement. OUT NEXT SUNDAY.

"IF I WERE ONLY A KING"

This immensely popular song, from the Opera,

"HALF A KING,"

will be published next Sunday in the Journal, making a Beautiful Musical Supplement, WHICH YOU CAN CUT OUT, IN FIVE COLORS.

LATEST, GREATEST, UP-TO-DATE.

"Discreet? Why, certainly; but not too coy. Dainty. yet daring, a thing of joy."

"I've got a box of humor, and I'm going to lift the lid, On a host of merry jesting acrobats; There's Chimmie Fadden's author and the famous Yellow Kid, In a series called McFadden's Row of Fiats."

"Archie Gunn depicts the sirens and Munkittrick writes the verse, Oh I-I tell you they're a jolly pair, these two; For the blues are not discovered that these fellows can't disperse When they caper in the festive trolley-loo."

SUNDAY'S THE DAY.

Buy It and Dispel the Cares of the Week.

THE HEGIRA OF HOGAN'S ALLEY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "CHIMMIE FADDEN." Illustrated by R. F. OUTCAULT.

"Murder Alive!" broke in Mrs. Murphy. "What's this Dunnigan Twins has botine him? Is it a little Li Hoong Choong, or a kid wld the cholera, haying the quarteren flag on him? Hasten quickly, Kramer, and inform me befor I die wid worrymint."

Such was the migration of Hogan's Alley to Tim McFadden's Row of Fiats, where the joined communities will be observed from time to time, for the benefit of the readers of this page, by the present historian and artist.

A FOXEY MOVE-BEGEE!

FROM DE ALLEY NEW WE GO DOWN INTO MCFADDEN'S ROW MICKY DUGAN POLLY DEAN AN DE REST BUT WELL BE SAME OLE CROWD WHERE NO QUIET AINT ALLOWED ANTE MAKE YE LAZE WELL ALIVE SO OUR BEST FOR YE BULETS ON DE DUM AN ITS COVER BE A SLUM AN WE OUGHTY HAVE A BETTER PLACE TESTAY SO WEVE GOSBERO UP OUR TRAPS, OUR NATS, AN DEAN AN WARS, AN WERE LAD TO SAY WEEA GUN TE MOVE AWAY CHIMMIE DE LAUREATE, ARE YE WIT US P NEXT SUNDAY COME AN SEE US IN MCFADDEN'S ROW OF FIATS

Look for **"THE YELLOW KID."** Not 4 pages of color and 4 pages printed in black like the others, but 8 pages, ALL IN COLORS that all count the rainbow.